

Nellie Grey

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There is a little old green wall  
On the old Kentucky shale  
Where I've planted many happy seeds  
And I love and am singing  
In the little cabin door  
Where once lived my darling Nellie Grey  
O my Darling Nellie Grey &c

When moon it climb the tree to turn  
And the stars were shining too  
When I went to see my darling Nellie Grey  
And we paddled down the river  
In our little red canoe  
And my barge was singing sweetly too  
O my Darling Nellie Grey &c

One night I went to see her  
She had gone the neighbors said  
The white ones had found her with me

And I've taken her to Georgia  
For to wear her life away  
And she now sits in the cotton and the cane  
O ho my Darling Nellie Grey &c

My canoe is under a mist  
And my barge is afloat  
I tired of living any more  
My eyes - they shall look downward  
And my song shall be mourning  
For you have gone far from the old Kentucky shore  
O ho

My eyes are getting blinded  
And I cannot see my way  
Hark! I hear somebody knocking at the door  
The angels are a coming

And I see my darling Nellie Grey O ho my darling